

**Norwich Bulletin and Courier.**

**113 YEARS OLD.**

Subscription price, 12c a week; 50c a month; \$5.00 a year.

Entered at the Postoffice at Norwich, Conn., as second-class matter.

Telephone Calls:  
Bulletin Office 486.  
Bulletin Editorial Room, 45-3.  
Bulletin Job Office, 31-7.  
Williamette Office, Room 2, Maryn Building, Telephone, 210.

Norwich, Thursday, Oct. 21, 1909.

**A GOOD SHOWING.**

The fifth annual report of the New Haven county Anti-Tuberculosis association, which is just published, shows most satisfactory results. In three years the number of patients at the Gayford farm sanatorium have been nearly trebled and the results are most assuring. Dr. Lyman says of the work:

"The after-effects of any sanatorium furnish the criteria by which its work may be judged, and I feel that we have caused to be deeply gratified with ours. We have, by continued effort, kept closely in touch with all our old patients, and know the history of all but seven of the 314 patients who left us between September, 1904, and January 1, 1909. Of these, 166 have been cured, 66 have been discharged, 76 are in the sanatorium, and 106 are at work with the disease under thorough control. The same obtains for 115 of our 263 moderately advanced and 11 of our 91 far advanced. In other words, the patients who have been away from the sanatorium from six months to four and a half years, 82.9 per cent. of the incipient, 56.6 per cent. of the moderately advanced, and 12 per cent. of the far advanced, are actively at work and with the disease under control. These results have special value when one considers that contrary to the usual rule it has been our custom wherever possible not to send our patients out to search for the traditional light, out-of-door employment, but back to work they were doing when they came. We can now point to graduates who have for the past three and four years been steadily employed for eight to ten hours daily in factories and offices in many of our larger towns, and show by our records that in spite of our bona fide interpretation of our rules as regards the admission of advanced cases for temporary cure and training, more than one-half of all patients who have ever been at the Gayford farm, regardless of condition or stage of disease, are now actively employed and with their disease under control."

"These results could never have been attained save through the interest and co-operation of the community. Each associated with me in the running of the institution, and our thanks are due not only to those who have so ably seconded our efforts in the medical department, but to every one of those employed at the institution for that personal interest in the place and its work which has enabled us to reach our present development."

The report of the finance committee shows that the receipts for the year were \$74,602.56, of which the state of Connecticut furnished \$7,500, general contributions \$11,623, Mrs. Lucy Hall Boardman \$18,750, the Lucy P. Wade legacy \$1,120.58, Prof. and Mrs. William Berbe \$5,531.35, patients \$18,400. Among the donors of the fund reported on were the Thanksgiving fund and the free bed fund, both of which are yet small.

The membership of the society has been increased to 738, and those who are competent to judge maintain that the work of this home, accompanied with that of the Gayford farm and other sanatoria in the state, will put Connecticut in the very forefront of the warfare against the great white plague.

**WHAT HAD A FAIR CHANCE.**

"Many of our readers realize that on Tuesday we passed the National Apple day—the day when every patriotic and live American is supposed to eat a good juicy apple for the good of the orchardist and the state of his country. We are just as dead to this as we are to a great many other important matters; and the Boston chamber of commerce and other organized societies of influence are trying to wake up the orchardists of these six states to the recovery of the market they have lost."

The Hartford Times is right when it proclaims that "the New England apple tree hasn't had a fair chance." It is today a pest-ridden, unpruned, neglected tree, and New England's orchards carry on the brand of neglect and unthrift and are made to belie the very soil in which their roots are set by man's unprogressiveness and sloth.

The Times is worthy of endorsement in the following criticism of present conditions:

"Where on earth have better apples been produced than ex-Gov. George E. Lounsbury used to raise in Ridgefield? But he went at the business in an intelligent way. He put joy, brains and science into the apple industry, and the result was fruit as delicious as it was good. It is creditable to the ingenuity and progressiveness of New England farmers that such a large part of the choicest market hereabouts is monopolized by apples grown 5,000 miles away. In Washington and Oregon. The reason why apples produced on the Pacific coast and such an important market in New England is that the apples are all standardized, they are made to bewitch the eye, the grooves studied and the color is bright, and the orchards are carefully attended to. It is a blunder were there a crime for New England farmers to neglect the opportunities lying under their noses and to surrender without a struggle the apple market right at their elbow."

Connecticut can be made as famous for its apples as it is for its tobacco, and seed corn, and various other superbly cultivated and grown products. It will, however, take years of labor to regain the prestige in this field which it once enjoyed.

No wonder we are conscious of the appearance of Franklin square with these licensed liquor joints right in a row. It is a glaring license double-plate on our front door, but we put it there!

Perhaps, if the cities of this country were often given a sanitary clean-up, the moral or religious clean-up would not be such an uncertain effort.

When the thermometer sinks down to 23 degrees in a night and freezes the earth, those who have roots to take in get very busy, if they are wise.

**ABSOLUTELY WRONG.**

Mayor Lee of Bridgeport is charged with having declared that tax money spent for newspaper advertising does not pay. This may be in a measure true, yet it gives a very wrong impression.

The city does not do a mercantile business, so from the kind of advertising the city needs there are no per cents. returned. The city issues leaflets to the citizens of new laws enacted of public meetings and of hearings upon important municipal matters; and the law in many cases makes such notice imperative, to the extent of making transactions illegal if due public notice is not given; and the diligent citizen realizes that these notices are both a protection of and a benefit to all the taxpayers and voters in any community.

A newspaper gives a city prestige for enterprise and the more newspaper advertising it gets the more important it is thought to be. By the newspaper advertisements more than by its reading matter is the business character and ability of the city judged. In fact, every paper gives ten dollars' worth of advertising to the community free where it gets one dollar for its constant public service, and Mayor Lee should be conscious of this.

The advantage to a community of being daily represented by a well-printed, readable paper is simply incalculable, and the community should do its part in its support as well as private and partisan citizens.

City money spent with the newspapers does not represent one-half what a paper does for the city in space so expensively that merchants cannot afford to use it.

**THE AUTOMOBILE NUMBER.**

It is apparent enough that law to be enforced must have an enforcer and that enforcer must be in authority with the police and issue the orders which will make them the active guardians of the law and protectors of the community.

The automobile laws of this state are openly violated in Norwich every day, even the rules of the road being disregarded in the most outrageous way, and these motor cars have been seen running through the business streets between 9 and 10 o'clock p. m., with no lights on, and during the times when a motor vehicle is required to display lights, said registered number shall be so illuminated as to be legible at a distance of sixty feet.

The New Britain Herald asks the automobile drivers of that town: "Can you read your number clear at sixty feet?" and it is a proper question for every motor car owner to ask himself.

The number cannot be read where there is no rear light, or where the rear light is so arranged that it does not illumine the number plate. These matters should be carefully looked after by the officers whose duty it is to maintain order and compel obedience to the law.

**THE NEW POLL-TAX LAW.**

Those citizens who have neglected to honor themselves by paying poll and military taxes as required by law must have a care since future conduct of the same kind may bring to them dishonor and disgrace.

The old law had no teeth in it and there was no peril in violating its provisions, but the new law makes each and every male resident between the ages of 21 and 60 years liable to criminal prosecution for tax dodging, unless legally exempt from such payment.

The law further provides that the delinquents shall work the amount-out in jail, but at the tax and cost; at the rate of \$1 a day, the prisoner being compelled to pay his own board, either in cash or work, at the rate of \$2.25 a week.

The state by this enactment says to every man liable to poll or military taxes: "You must pay or go to jail; and the law makes it the compulsory duty of all prosecuting officers in the state to cause the arrest of every citizen who is liable to the tax and neglects or refuses to pay it."

It is likely that the law will land more than one man in jail who thinks the jail that will hold him has never been built yet.

**EDITORIAL NOTES.**

Many of the so-called "gay lives" end up in jail or by suicide. The true life is the life to lead.

The man who can climb a mountain without getting within fifteen miles of it must be a rare bird.

The substitute for radium only costs \$500,000 an ounce, so some of us may get a little in our Christmas stocking.

The fact that Dr. Cook has had the freedom of New York extended to him shows that the people still have faith in him.

It is just as well that I took a shoe is not aware of what I took; and he who is not aware of what a wrangle he is in.

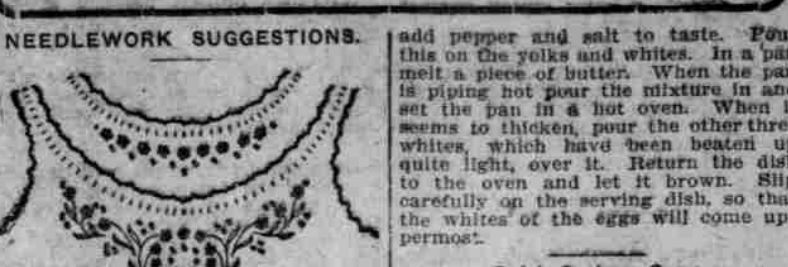
Advice from old Virginia: Seize one of these balmy days to take your radiator to the plumber's and have it asthoscopied.

We have our opinion of the man who will wear a suit-blue for hat, but we are afraid the business office will not O. K. it.

The organizers of religious whist parties are studying the calendar so as to have the conference meeting night an open date.

It has to be admitted that Commander Peary's folly is just as historic as his scientific discoveries, and he will see it by and by.

**Woman in Life and in the Kitchen**



**NEEDLEWORK SUGGESTIONS.**

**Paris Transfer Pattern No. 8042.**

Back and front design of forget-me-nots and eyelets, for corset cover which slips on over the head. The flowers and leaves are cut in solid paper and the cotton does the dots, eyelets and the silks for the ribbon overcast, and the scalloped edge buttonhole; the edge first being padded so that it will be thick and stand out in high relief on the material. A pretty effect is gained by adding a narrow rill of Valenciennes lace edging, which lies against the neck and is slightly raised between the scallops. Price of pattern 10 cents.

**Date Pie.**

A large cupful of dates put in stew kettle with enough water to cover them. Cook until soft. Split them through the center. Add two egg yolks (beating), a tablespoon of flour, two teaspoons of sugar, one cup of rich milk and butter the size of a hickory nut. Bake about 20 minutes. Take from oven, spread over the frosting (beating the eggs while the pie is baking), having first in two table-spoons of fine sugar just before spreading it on the pie. Return to oven to brown lightly.

**Hardy Bulbs.**

As a class of lawn embellishers there is nothing to equal hardy bulbs. They come into bloom at a season when there are no other out of door flowers. They herald the coming of spring. Hardy bulbs for spring blooming must be planted in the fall. October is the great bulb planting month, although a square of the white flannel is bound to be somebody's duty to enforce the law. Blind policemen are the poorest kind of guardians for the people.

Bridgeport does not permit a touring car to pass a trolley car that is at a standstill with passengers alighting. And West Hartford is arresting men for the violation of section IV. of the law, which reads:

"The rear number plate shall be so fastened as not to swing; the lower edge thereof shall be at least eighteen inches from the ground, and during the times when a motor vehicle is required to display lights, said registered number shall be so illuminated as to be legible at a distance of sixty feet."

The New Britain Herald asks the automobile drivers of that town: "Can you read your number clear at sixty feet?" and it is a proper question for every motor car owner to ask himself.

The number cannot be read where there is no rear light, or where the rear light is so arranged that it does not illumine the number plate. These matters should be carefully looked after by the officers whose duty it is to maintain order and compel obedience to the law.

The fact that Dr. Cook has had the freedom of New York extended to him shows that the people still have faith in him.

It is just as well that I took a shoe is not aware of what I took; and he who is not aware of what a wrangle he is in.

Advice from old Virginia: Seize one of these balmy days to take your radiator to the plumber's and have it asthoscopied.

We have our opinion of the man who will wear a suit-blue for hat, but we are afraid the business office will not O. K. it.

The organizers of religious whist parties are studying the calendar so as to have the conference meeting night an open date.

It has to be admitted that Commander Peary's folly is just as historic as his scientific discoveries, and he will see it by and by.

Perhaps, if the cities of this country were often given a sanitary clean-up, the moral or religious clean-up would not be such an uncertain effort.

When the thermometer sinks down to 23 degrees in a night and freezes the earth, those who have roots to take in get very busy, if they are wise.

The membership of the society has been increased to 738, and those who are competent to judge maintain that the work of this home, accompanied with that of the Gayford farm and other sanatoria in the state, will put Connecticut in the very forefront of the warfare against the great white plague.

The report of the finance committee shows that the receipts for the year were \$74,602.56, of which the state of Connecticut furnished \$7,500, general contributions \$11,623, Mrs. Lucy Hall Boardman \$18,750, the Lucy P. Wade legacy \$1,120.58, Prof. and Mrs. William Berbe \$5,531.35, patients \$18,400. Among the donors of the fund reported on were the Thanksgiving fund and the free bed fund, both of which are yet small.

The Hartford Times is right when it proclaims that "the New England apple tree hasn't had a fair chance." It is today a pest-ridden, unpruned, neglected tree, and New England's orchards carry on the brand of neglect and unthrift and are made to belie the very soil in which their roots are set by man's unprogressiveness and sloth.

The Times is worthy of endorsement in the following criticism of present conditions:

"Where on earth have better apples been produced than ex-Gov. George E. Lounsbury used to raise in Ridgefield? But he went at the business in an intelligent way. He put joy, brains and science into the apple industry, and the result was fruit as delicious as it was good. It is creditable to the ingenuity and progressiveness of New England farmers that such a large part of the choicest market hereabouts is monopolized by apples grown 5,000 miles away. In Washington and Oregon. The reason why apples produced on the Pacific coast and such an important market in New England is that the apples are all standardized, they are made to bewitch the eye, the grooves studied and the color is bright, and the orchards are carefully attended to. It is a blunder were there a crime for New England farmers to neglect the opportunities lying under their noses and to surrender without a struggle the apple market right at their elbow."

Connecticut can be made as famous for its apples as it is for its tobacco, and seed corn, and various other superbly cultivated and grown products. It will, however, take years of labor to regain the prestige in this field which it once enjoyed.

No wonder we are conscious of the appearance of Franklin square with these licensed liquor joints right in a row. It is a glaring license double-plate on our front door, but we put it there!

Perhaps, if the cities of this country were often given a sanitary clean-up, the moral or religious clean-up would not be such an uncertain effort.

When the thermometer sinks down to 23 degrees in a night and freezes the earth, those who have roots to take in get very busy, if they are wise.

The membership of the society has been increased to 738, and those who are competent to judge maintain that the work of this home, accompanied with that of the Gayford farm and other sanatoria in the state, will put Connecticut in the very forefront of the warfare against the great white plague.

The report of the finance committee shows that the receipts for the year were \$74,602.56, of which the state of Connecticut furnished \$7,500, general contributions \$11,623, Mrs. Lucy Hall Boardman \$18,750, the Lucy P. Wade legacy \$1,120.58, Prof. and Mrs. William Berbe \$5,531.35, patients \$18,400. Among the donors of the fund reported on were the Thanksgiving fund and the free bed fund, both of which are yet small.

**Chain Stitch on Gowns.**

The simple chain stitch, done with a heavy silk, is used more than ever as a finish to dress gowns. This is particularly effective for outlining panels and revers and collars and cuffs as well.

**"Mourning Jewelry."**

The fashion of wearing onyx when in mourning is obtaining more and more in older days. It was quite proper for one in mourning to wear onyx jewelry. Gradually, however, the custom fell into disfavor, and for many years simply set pearls and diamonds were the only jewels worn by those in mourning who followed the dictates of fashion. These days there is much artistic "mourning jewelry" of onyx and jet. Watch chains of jet as well as jet chains for buttonholes are seen. Let us make a note of the metal articles being carried in place of those in gold and silver by those who are in so-called first mourning.

**CARD PARTY PRIZES.**

The question of prizes at a card party is generally settled by the amount of money the hostess—or the club—can spend for each one. But even if a dollar is the limit of the amount to be spent, the experienced "shopper" has a good deal of variety to choose from.

However, with a dollar limit, a woman who is clever about making something dainty from a bit of lace or muslin, can attain better results than the person who gets in for something ready-made. With present styles when dainty neckwear means so much to every woman, surely no more attractive gift could be made than a small containing two or three pretty jobs—embroidered, lace edged or hem-stitched, according to the skill and desire of the maker.

Pretty silk or muslin work bags are also always acceptable. The worker in raffia can fashion a bottom of two contrasting colors, buy a yard and a half of rich colored ordinary silk and have as the result of her pains a really beautiful bag.

Among the things that may be bought for a dollar are books, hat pins, after dinner coffee spoons, boxes containing playing cards and tally sheets, handkerchiefs and many other dainty little gifts.

If you live near an old brass shop you can pick up real bargains in the way of tea boxes, fern shades, candle stands and lamp shades, at about half the store price. In such a manner as to stop here without proceeding further, I presume you would even call me a verily in question, though I am not used to telling stories that cannot easily be believed. The machine was thus constructed, a large globe, which they called a "ball," was covered with wire, and inside of this was a smaller globe, and the top of the globe which descended about halfway down, and then has a firm rim of rope, leather, or something sufficiently strong to support the ball; from this rope descends a number of cords which are fastened to the wire in such a manner as to make it perfectly secure, and from the car goes a conductor or tube into the bottom of the ball, through which the light air formed by vitriol acid and some other substances that occasion a fermentation is injected into the ball, and when the ball is sufficiently extended it becomes lighter than the quantity of common air, and of course rises in it; the ball itself was twenty-six feet in diameter and is said to occupy the space of about eight hundred pounds of common air. This sight was new and pleasing, and many thousands of people assembled, and universally testified their pleasure to see it succeed so well; by the help of the conductor they communicate more air or let out a part as they please, and of course as they render themselves, or rather the ball more or less heavy, they rise and fall at pleasure. The principle difficulty they labour under is to steer themselves, which they are not yet able to do, and I apprehend that it is a difficult matter to attain to, as the fluid in which they move must always go as fast as they do themselves. The wind was very strong, and the ball rose very prettily, they were about two hours and a half in going nine leagues. Whether any thing advantageous will be the result of this new art of flying or not, remains to be determined.

Several have before been dispatched in the air without any navigators, but this is their master piece, and crowns the inventors with applause. The novelty of the thing is so great that it is the result of this new art of attention of the city. I confess it gave me as much pleasure as any thing in the way of curiosity that I have yet seen."

**Who Would Settle Chance?**

If John D. Rockefeller would only settle the air without any navigators, but this is their master piece, and crowns the inventors with applause. The novelty of the thing is so great that it is the result of this new art of attention of the city. I confess it gave me as much pleasure as any thing in the way of curiosity that I have yet seen."

The Hartford Times is right when it proclaims that "the New England apple tree hasn't had a fair chance." It is today a pest-ridden, unpruned, neglected tree, and New England's orchards carry on the brand of neglect and unthrift and are made to belie the very soil in which their roots are set by man's unprogressiveness and sloth.

The Times is worthy of endorsement in the following criticism of present conditions:

"Where on earth have better apples been produced than ex-Gov. George E. Lounsbury used to raise in Ridgefield? But he went at the business in an intelligent way. He put joy, brains and science into the apple industry, and the result was fruit as delicious as it was good. It is creditable to the ingenuity and progressiveness of New England farmers that such a large part of the choicest market hereabouts is monopolized by apples grown 5,000 miles away. In Washington and Oregon. The reason why apples produced on the Pacific coast and such an important market in New England is that the apples are all standardized, they are made to bewitch the eye, the grooves studied and the color is bright, and the orchards are carefully attended to. It is a blunder were there a crime for New England farmers to neglect the opportunities lying under their noses and to surrender without a struggle the apple market right at their elbow."

Connecticut can be made as famous for its apples as it is for its tobacco, and seed corn, and various other superbly cultivated and grown products. It will, however, take years of labor to regain the prestige in this field which it once enjoyed.

No wonder we are conscious of the appearance of Franklin square with these licensed liquor joints right in a row. It is a glaring license double-plate on our front door, but we put it there!

Perhaps, if the cities of this country were often given a sanitary clean-up, the moral or religious clean-up would not be such an uncertain effort.

When the thermometer sinks down to 23 degrees in a night and freezes the earth, those who have roots to take in get very busy, if they are wise.

The membership of the society has been increased to 738, and those who are competent to judge maintain that the work of this home, accompanied with that of the Gayford farm and other sanatoria in the state, will put Connecticut in the very forefront of the warfare against the great white plague.

The report of the finance committee shows that the receipts for the year were \$74,602.56, of which the state of Connecticut furnished \$7,500, general contributions \$11,623, Mrs. Lucy Hall Boardman \$18,750, the Lucy P. Wade legacy \$1,120.58, Prof. and Mrs. William Berbe \$5,531.35, patients \$18,400. Among the donors of the fund reported on were the Thanksgiving fund and the free bed fund, both of which are yet small.

The Hartford Times is right when it proclaims that "the New England apple tree hasn't had a fair chance." It is today a pest-ridden, unpruned, neglected tree, and New England's orchards carry on the brand of neglect and unthrift and are made to belie the very soil in which their roots are set by man's unprogressiveness and sloth.

The Times is worthy of endorsement in the following criticism of present conditions:

"Where on earth have better apples been produced than ex-Gov. George E. Lounsbury used to raise in Ridgefield? But he went at the business in an intelligent way. He put joy, brains and science into the apple industry, and the result was fruit as delicious as it was good. It is creditable to the ingenuity and progressiveness of New England farmers that such a large part of the choicest market hereabouts is monopolized by apples grown 5,000 miles away. In Washington and Oregon. The reason why apples produced on the Pacific coast and such an important market in New England is that the apples are all standardized, they are made to bewitch the eye, the grooves studied and the color is bright, and the orchards are carefully attended to. It is a blunder were there a crime for New England farmers to neglect the opportunities lying under their noses and to surrender without a struggle the apple market right at their elbow."

Connecticut can be made as famous for its apples as it is for its tobacco, and seed corn, and various other superbly cultivated and grown products. It will, however, take years of labor to regain the prestige in this field which it once enjoyed.

No wonder we are conscious of the appearance of Franklin square with these licensed liquor joints right in a row. It is a glaring license double-plate on our front door, but we put it there!

Perhaps, if the cities of this country were often given a sanitary clean-up, the moral or religious clean-up would not be such an uncertain effort.

**NORWICH MAN WITNESSED**

**FIRST BALLOON ASCENSION.**

Took Place in France in 1783 and Was the Wonder of the Century—Daniel Lathrop Coit Saw It.

With the recent demonstration of a dirigible balloon (which took place in Norwich at the 25th anniversary celebration), there will be much interest in the experience of Daniel Lathrop Coit, son of Joseph Coit, Esq., who at Paris in 1783 saw the ascension of the first successful balloon, made by Messrs. Robert and Charles at the Tuileries. On the same day Mr. Charles made a second ascent alone with great rapidity to a height of two miles, but was seized with violent pains in the ear and face and never repeated the experiment.

Through the courtesy of Clarence R. Chapman of the American Audubon society of Worcester, William S. Gilman has received a copy of the letter of Daniel Coit, written to his father, which appeared in the Norwich Packet, February 25, 1784. The following is from the Norwich Packet:

Norwich, Feb. 24, 1784.

Sir—Two days past, Joseph Coit, Esq., of this town received a letter from his son, Mr. Daniel Lathrop Coit, which he has relayed to me. He writes: "I was in Paris in 1783; he informs of a most extraordinary exhibition which took place the day before. Mr. Coit, having consented to entertain the public, through the channel of your paper, I request the favour of your publishing the following paragraph, from the letter mentioned, in your paper, the publicity of which may be fully relied on, your compliance will oblige your friend and humble servant."

"It was no less than to see two men placed in a beautiful cage, as it were, from the ground, in the presence of thousands, to about five hundred yards in the air, and then sail on the wings of the wind about nine leagues, to stop here without proceeding further, I presume you would even call me a verily in question, though I am not used to telling stories that cannot easily be believed. The machine was thus constructed, a large globe, which they called a "ball," was covered with wire, and inside of this was a smaller globe, and the top of the globe which descended about halfway down, and then has a firm rim of rope, leather, or something sufficiently strong to support the ball; from this rope descends a number of cords which are fastened to the wire in such a manner as to make it perfectly secure, and from the car goes a conductor or tube into the bottom of the ball, through which the light air formed by vitriol acid and some other substances that occasion a fermentation is injected into the ball, and when the ball is sufficiently extended it becomes lighter than the quantity of common air, and of course rises in it; the ball itself was twenty-six feet in diameter and is said to occupy the space of about eight hundred pounds of common air. This sight was new and pleasing, and many thousands of people assembled, and universally testified their pleasure to see it succeed so well; by the help of the conductor they communicate more air or let out a part as they please, and of course as they render themselves, or rather the ball more or less heavy, they rise and fall at pleasure. The principle difficulty they labour under is to steer themselves, which they are not yet able to do, and I apprehend that it is a difficult matter to attain to, as the fluid in which they move must always go as fast as they do themselves. The wind was very strong, and the ball rose very prettily, they were about two hours and a half in going nine leagues. Whether any thing advantageous will be the result of this new art of flying or not, remains to be determined."

Several have before been dispatched in the air without any navigators, but this is their master piece, and crowns the inventors with applause. The novelty of the thing is so great that it is the result of this new art of attention of the city. I confess it gave me as much pleasure as any thing in the way of curiosity that I have yet seen."

The Hartford Times is right when it proclaims that "the New England apple tree hasn't had a fair chance." It is today a pest-ridden, unpruned, neglected tree, and New England's orchards carry on the brand of neglect and unthrift and are made to belie the very soil in which their roots are set by man's unprogressiveness and sloth.

The Times is worthy of endorsement in the following criticism of present conditions:

"Where on earth have better apples been produced than ex-Gov. George E. Lounsbury used to raise in Ridgefield? But he went at the business in an intelligent way. He put joy, brains and science into the apple industry, and the result was fruit as delicious as it was good. It is creditable to the ingenuity and progressiveness of New England farmers that such a large part of the choicest market hereabouts is monopolized by apples grown 5,000 miles away. In Washington and Oregon. The reason why apples produced on the Pacific coast and such an important market in New England is that the apples are all standardized, they are made to bewitch the eye, the grooves studied and the color is bright, and the orchards are carefully attended to. It is a blunder were there a crime for New England farmers to neglect the opportunities lying under their noses and to surrender without a struggle the apple market right at their elbow."

Connecticut can be made as famous for its apples as it is for its tobacco, and seed corn, and various other superbly cultivated and grown products. It will, however, take years of labor to regain the prestige in this field which it once enjoyed.

No wonder we are conscious of the appearance of Franklin square with these licensed liquor joints right in a row. It is a glaring license double-plate on our front door, but we put it there!

Perhaps, if the cities of this country were often given a sanitary clean-up, the moral or religious clean-up would not be such an uncertain effort.

When the thermometer sinks down to 23 degrees in a night and freezes the earth, those who have roots to take in get very busy, if they are wise.

The membership of the society has been increased to 738, and those who are competent to judge maintain that the work of this home, accompanied with that of the Gayford farm and other sanatoria in the state, will put Connecticut in the very forefront of the warfare against the great white plague.

The report of the finance committee shows that the receipts for the year were \$74,602.56, of which the state of Connecticut furnished \$7,500, general contributions \$11,623, Mrs. Lucy Hall Boardman \$18,750, the Lucy P. Wade legacy \$1,120.58, Prof. and Mrs. William Berbe \$5,531.35, patients \$18,400. Among the donors of the fund reported on were the Thanksgiving fund and the free bed fund, both of which are yet small.

The Hartford Times is right when it proclaims that "the New England apple tree hasn't had a fair chance." It is today a pest-ridden, unpruned, neglected tree, and New England's orchards carry on the brand of neglect and unthrift and are made to belie the very soil in which their roots are set by man's unprogressiveness and sloth.

The Times is worthy of endorsement in the following criticism of present conditions:

"Where on earth have better apples been produced than ex-Gov. George E. Lounsbury used to raise in Ridgefield? But he went at the business in an intelligent way. He put joy, brains and science into the apple industry, and the result was fruit as delicious as it was good. It is creditable to the ingenuity and progressiveness of New England farmers that such a large part of the choicest market hereabouts is monopolized by apples grown 5,000 miles away. In Washington and Oregon. The reason why apples produced on the Pacific coast and such an important market in New England is that the apples are all standardized, they are made to bewitch the eye, the grooves studied and the color is bright, and the orchards are carefully attended to. It is a blunder were there a crime for New England farmers to neglect the opportunities lying under their noses and to surrender without a struggle the apple market right at their elbow."

Connecticut can be made as famous for its apples as it is for its tobacco, and seed corn, and various other superbly cultivated and grown products. It will, however, take years of labor to regain the prestige in this field which it once enjoyed.

No wonder we are conscious of the appearance of Franklin square with these licensed liquor joints right in a row. It is a glaring license double-plate on our front door, but we put it there!

Perhaps, if the cities of this country were often given a sanitary clean-up, the moral or religious clean-up would not be such an uncertain effort.